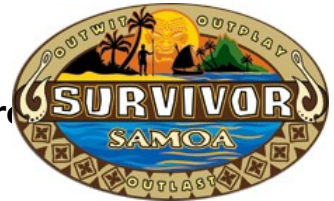


Episode 6 - "There's A New Player In Town" (Opening Credits)



A Fighting Chance

The six **Galu** members return to camp after a shocking Tribal Council, where Marisa was voted out because Laura played the hidden Immunity Idol. "*Congratulations, Laura,*" Monica says with delight. "Thank you so much," Laura tells her, grateful to have been given the idol. As Laura, Monica, and Kelly celebrate their victory, Mick lowers his head over the loss of one of his greatest friends and allies in the game. "Oh *man*, that sucked," he says. "I couldn't believe Laura *played* it," Natalie utters, still in disbelief. "Oh my gosh! At Tribal Council, it was so hard for me to sit there and watch *Laura* play the hidden Immunity Idol and Marisa go home," a somber **Natalie** confesses. "You know, I had had a conversation with Laura on the beach where she was tryin' to find out who we were gonna vote for and I was tryin', um, as best as I *could*, not to lie to her, so...I definitely feel very *responsible*." Talking by the fire, Mick, Betsy, and Natalie continue to lament the loss of their ally: "I just feel bad for *Marisa*," Natalie admits, still feeling guilty. "It's *no* one's fault," Mick reasons. "We were just outplayed." "You know, this is a game for a million dollars," **Natalie** tells the camera, "and tonight's vote showed that you can't get to the end by being 100% honest. Um, you might *have* to lie and do some things that you normally *wouldn't*," she concludes. "You know, I'm still gonna feel *bad* about it, but I'm definitely here to win and...you have to be at least a *little* strategic."

Taking a moment to himself, Mick tends to the tribe's fire. "I'm definitely in a bit of *shock*," **Mick** admits. "You know, Natalie, Betsy, Marisa, and myself were four strong and then Marisa got voted out. Thankfully I had Immunity, I guess. I mean, I'm relieved it wasn't me, of *course*, but...it still hurts." Nearby, Laura, Monica, and Kelly laugh and giggle about the vote. "They're pretty *arrogant* about it," Mick continues in his confessional. "They're doing a lot of celebrating and trash-talking, and...it's like 'be a little more *sensitive*,' you know? That's pretty lousy." "I'm so *proud* of you girls," Laura says, as she hugs Kelly and Monica. "Tonight's Tribal Council could not have been better for us," **Laura** gloats. "Now, with the numbers the way they are, we at least have a fighting chance because we're three-three: three people in *Mick's* alliance and three people in *my* alliance. You know, we're definitely still thinking about how to advance in the game, and...*Natalie's* the one that we *know* we're gonna have to work on to flip."

So Long, Jaison

At the **Foa Foa** beach, the tribe returns from Tribal Council in the dead of night. "At Tribal Council, the vote worked out exactly the way I wanted it to," **Russell H.** brags, "and...*Jaison* went home. I'm *happy* that Jaison's gone and I don't gotta worry about him messin' up my plans. Now these guys are all loyal to me," he claims. "You know, I'm the *real* Chief," he then laughs in his confessional. "Forget *Shambo*." Despite being **Foa Foa**'s leader, Shambo was left out of another vote: "What the [censored] did *Jaison* do?!" she asks. "What did Jaison do?" Russell H. repeats. "He was gunnin' for *me*! You don't *do* that." "I was positively blindsided by the vote tonight," an oblivious **Shambo** admits to the camera. "I didn't expect

Jaison to get one *vote*, let alone be voted off, and...seems like every Tribal Council, I've been getting at least one vote against *me*," she continues. "I need to start looking out for myself because nobody *else* is gonna. You know, the only way I'm gonna stay in this game is if I *adapt*."

Calling a pow-wow around the fire, Shambo asks her tribe how she can improve to be more accepted: "What can I do to make you guys more receptive of me and of my leadership?" she inquires. The **Foa Foa** members remain quiet for a few seconds until Brett breaks the silence. "You know, I think just being respectful of everyone and not delegating too many orders," Brett tells her. Shambo nods her head. "If anything, I would like to just have a one-on-one conversation with *each* of you," she says. "Yeah; that sounds great," Brett responds. "I mean, the *social* stuff is where it's at," Russell S. then chimes in. "If the water's getting low, you don't have to worry about that all the time; you know, *somebody's* gonna do it." Taking her tribemates' advice to heart, Shambo admits that she wishes she had opened up to them days ago. "I'd like to hear something from *Erik*," she then adds. "You know, there's nothing you can *do*, Sham," Erik blatantly tells her. "I've already made up my mind about you." Erik's comment makes the mood around camp more tense again. Russell H. then expresses his thoughts in his confessional: "Erik flat-out told Shambo, 'There's *nothin'* you're gonna be able to do. I'm gonna keep votin' you *out*,'" **Russell H.** tells the camera, "but...*I'm* in control of this tribe right now and it don't make sense for me to take *Shambo* out before *Liz*. You know, Liz, she sided with Jaison. She picked the wrong side. You know, don't think you're gonna put *my* name down and get away with it, so...she's gonna *pay* for that mistake. Liz is gone next. *100%*..."

A Valuable Discovery

The next morning, sensing her vulnerability, Liz rises early to get a head start on searching for the hidden Immunity Idol: "Ever since I got the clue when **Foa Foa** first kidnapped me, I've been looking around for the hidden Immunity Idol," **Liz** tells the camera, "but because I've only *been* here a total of two or three days, there haven't been very many opportunities where the camp was clear." Shambo tends to the fire while Liz continues her search. "Shambo, will you let me know if anyone else gets *up*?" Liz calls to Shambo, as she digs around at the base of a large tree trunk. "No *problem*, darling," Shambo replies to her. "This morning, I got up with *Shambo* because I know very well that Russell [H.] is gonna eliminate me *next*," **Liz** narrates. "Everybody else was still sleeping, and I started looking in all the trees. <Various clips of Liz searching for the idol are shown> I *knew* that it was low to the ground so it was probably gonna be hidden inside one of the trunks and...lo and behold, that's exactly where it was, <Liz is now shown pulling out a wrapped-up object: the hidden Immunity Idol> in the tree that I thought all along." Liz excitedly stuffs the idol into her pocket and calmly walks over to Shambo. "Come here," she whispers to Shambo, as the two women walk out of sight of the shelter. "I just found the Immunity Idol," Liz glows. She then reveals the wrapped-up object to Shambo and unwraps it. "Oh my *God*, dude!" exclaims a surprised Shambo. "It's disappointing that I didn't find it *before* last night's Tribal Council, *before* Jaison got voted off, but...I'm *ecstatic*," **Liz** joyfully says. "Good *job*, dude!"

Shambo congratulates her. "I would definitely like to use the idol on Russell [H.]," Liz continues in her confessional, "but...you know, with Shambo and Erik voting for each other at every Tribal Council, it's difficult to say what might happen. Hopefully I can use this to my advantage so that I won't be one of the next to *go*."

Deal Or No Deal?

On Day 13, John wakes up from a restless night of sleep and recalls a significant dream that he had: "Last night I had a dream about Monica and no, you don't need to know all the details," John laughs in his confessional. "You know, the last time she was here, which was about nine *days* ago, there was definitely some attraction," he continues, "and...I've probably been thinking about her, you know, more every day since she left. I'm just praying to God that she wasn't voted off at Galu's Tribal Council because...I'd *love* to have her over here again and find out, you know, if she's feeling the same way about *me*."

With thoughts of Monica in his head, John meets with Shambo alone in the woods and seizes the opportunity to make a proposition. "Regarding *what* you brought up last night, I wanted to approach you privately," John begins. "Okay," Shambo says. "Who are you gonna kidnap if we win today's challenge?" John asks. Shambo answers that she doesn't know yet. In his confessional, John assesses Shambo's importance to his game: "On this tribe, Shambo is ostracized; she's an *outcast*," John explains. "She's got some injuries that are still bothering her. You know, uh, she's had a rough *time* out here, but what it comes down to is she's still our *Chief*. That makes her an incredibly valuable *resource* because who gets to decide who gets kidnapped if we win the next Reward Challenge? *Shambo*." "So what are your thoughts?" Shambo asks John. "It's time to do a deal," John brings up. "Well...there's only one thing I'm gonna do a *deal* for..." Shambo replies. "What's that?" John asks with a smirk, already knowing the answer. "Erik *has* to go," Shambo insists. "I cannot stand being *around* him. If you can promise me that, I'll do whatever you want," she offers. "I need you to kidnap *Monica*," John tells her. "Don't ask any questions. I'll give you Erik if you get me Monica." Shambo is surprised by John's request: "Baby, that's *all* you want from me?!" she laughs. "Is that a deal or not?" John inquires. "Alright; that's a *deal*," Shambo answers. "Don't screw me on this." "I *won't* screw you," John tells her. "I'll make sure you're safe and Erik goes." "Done," Shambo says, as she pounds fists with John. "John's the first person besides Liz and Ben to show me any consideration on a basic human level for what I *want*," Shambo expresses, "so...if we win the challenge today, I'm gonna stick to my word and kidnap Monica, but...he'd better come through on *his* end or there'll be *hell* to pay."

Reward Challenge - Roll With It

The Galu and Foa Foa tribes arrive on their respective colored mats. Jeff points out that Marisa and Jaison were voted out at the previous Tribal Council. Brett subtly smiles at this news, knowing that one of his female allies must have found the idol. Monica then catches John's eyes and subtly winks at him, before host Jeff Probst explains the rules of the challenge. One person from each tribe will be strapped into a large sphere. That person will then guide three blindfolded tribemates as

they push the sphere through a long course to three stations. Pushing the sphere through each station will crush tiles and release a bundle of planks. At the end of the course, the guide will direct the two remaining tribe members to fill in the gaps in a wooden bridge. The first tribe to push their sphere across the bridge and onto the final pedestal wins Reward. Two native Samoans will visit the winning tribe's camp and teach the Survivors how to live off the land. They will also enjoy a traditional feast. Because **Foa Foa** has two extra members, they sit out Liz and Russell S.

For **Foa Foa**, John is navigating in the ball with Erik, Ben, and Russell H. pushing. For **Galu**, Laura is in the ball with Natalie, Mick, and Betsy pushing. The Survivors are off as John and Laura guide their tribe members through the winding course. John, shouting out directions in a commanding voice, leads **Foa Foa** to an early lead. They roll over the first station and break open the tiles as Ben grabs the first bundle of planks for his tribe. Despite Laura's best efforts directing the **Galu** tribe, John and his **Foa Foa** tribe keep their lead and proceed to collect all three of their plank bundles first. At the final station, **Galu**'s third tile doesn't break, which further slows **Galu** down because they have to roll the ball back and try again. Meanwhile, **Foa Foa** arrives at their bridge. John carefully and accurately directs Shambo and Brett as they untie the bundles of planks and begin to complete the bridge by correctly filling in the gaps. The planks must be arranged in order so that they spell the tribe's name. "John, Shambo, and Brett all doing a good *job*," Jeff comments. When their bridge is complete, John instructs Ben, Erik, and Russell H. to roll the sphere forward and to the final pedestal. In the end, **Foa Foa** is the first to place their sphere on the pedestal, winning Reward and the right to kidnap one member from the defeated **Galu** tribe. Shambo honors the deal she made with John and decides to kidnap Monica again. She receives another sealed note to be opened in private. While Kelly and Laura are relieved that their ally was kidnapped, Betsy couldn't disagree more: "I was definitely not happy when Shambo kidnapped *Monica*," **Betsy** explains. "You know, she could be getting some serious allies on the other side and...I want the chance to go, you know? Because I could use some *friends* on the other *tribe*," she laughs.

Survivor School

Two Samoan men paddle a small canoe up to the **Foa Foa** beach and disembark with armfuls of vegetables, fruits, and tools. **Foa Foa** happily greets them, excited to learn from the skilled locals. "The Reward for winning the challenge today was two *Samoans* who came to our camp to teach us about survival here in Samoa and how to live off the land," **Brett** narrates, "so...when they got here, they brought all different kinds of *vegetables* and fruits; some huge fish. We were all excited; I think it's gonna be awesome." The two Samoans, Afele and Alfred, immediately walk over to the **Foa Foa** tribe's fire pit and start dismantling it. "If you want to cook the best food, you need to have the lava *rock* [in your fire pit]," Afele instructs. They then bring small lava rocks from their canoe in order to improve the fire pit. "I thought we had a pretty badass fire pit, but no...uh, it's not just a *fire* pit anymore, it's now an '*umu*,'" **John** describes, as his tribemates look on with impressed looks on their faces. "An '*umu*' is like a giant cooking pit with layers of

wood, uh, some *lava* rocks, coconut husks for kindling, and...that's how they cook their *food* out here." As fruits, vegetables, and various types of meat and seafood are placed onto the cooking pit, the Samoan visitors show the tribe how to weave palm frond baskets and then take them out to gather coconuts. "It was pretty incredible just watching them get *coconuts*," **Liz** recalls. "You know, they have an efficient way of doing *everything* from climbing the tree to putting the coconuts in the basket <A basket woven out of palm fronds is shown> and chopping them open for the milk." Afele splits open a coconut with one precise chop. "*Look* at how they do that," Russell S. observes in disbelief. Brett then gets a chance to try chopping open one of the coconuts and then grating the coconut meat: "It was like going to 'Survivor School,'" **Brett** confesses. "You know, I basically just opened up the top of my head and let them pour all of their knowledge and experience in because I definitely plan on being in this game as long as possible." As the Samoan feast finishes cooking to perfection, the tribe gathers around the umu to eat. "Today we are honored to be with you. We are here as a *family*," Alfred begins, before the excited **Foa Foa** members indulge in the feast. "Good stuff, huh?" Afele asks. "This is just *fantastic*," Russell S. relishes. "Our meal this afternoon was *great*," **Russell S.** tells the camera. "I never thought that there was so much food right here around the camp, and the best part is, *everybody* did their part today. You know, they brought their Samoan culture to *us* and...we're gonna be a better tribe *because* of it." While the rest of the tribe enjoys the meal, Ben worries that the Reward could weaken his position in the tribe: "The Reward, for me, wasn't all that important," **Ben** says. "I didn't really need it for myself. I mean, I learned a *couple* new things, but...if everybody else learned, you know, how to survive in the wild, I hope it doesn't hurt my role as provider."

Later that day, John pulls Monica aside and the two set off on a hike in the jungle. "I'm borderline *uncomfortable* right now," **John** admits in his confessional. "I'm not used to being this *open* guy, you know, with my heart and my emotions, but I brought Monica over here not only so we can form an alliance, but because I have to tell her that I've been thinking about her, you know, *romantically*, and potentially get my feelings hurt if she doesn't feel the same way. Will it complicate my game?" John poses. "You know, I'm sure it *will*, but...it's a risk I'm willing to take." John and Monica then stop to talk in the middle of a jungle clearing: "Alright; here's the deal. I had to pull some strings with the *Chief* to get you over here," John begins. "But...I brought you here for several reasons: *one*, I know that you're a strategic player in this game like I am." Monica nods her head and says "Mm hmm." John then continues his list: "Two, I think you're a great girl, and three, uh, I'm *attracted* to you..." Monica raises her eyebrows at John's confession. "You know, I didn't come into this looking for a girlfriend or for anything more than a million dollars," **John** tells the camera, "but...uh, there're definite feelings there; there's definite attraction. I mean, she's a hot *girl* and I'm a good-looking *guy*. I'm definitely here to play the game, but...uh, there's a real *person* in here," he continues. "You can't turn off real feelings just because you're in the context of Survivor." "I want to take you into the merge with me," John tells her. "I want to take you into the Final *Two*." Monica has a look of disbelief on her face: "I'm *shocked*," she exclaims. "So the goal is that we need to work together and have the *control* on both tribes..." John continues. "Obviously with my tribe being down

in numbers and me only having Laura and Kelly as allies, we need some kind of plan for after the *merge*,” **Monica** explains, “and...the other **Galu** members already don’t trust us, so of *course* I’m gonna try to make allies on **Foa Foa**.” John and Monica continue to discuss their attraction towards one another: “I honestly don’t know what to *say*,” Monica confesses. “When did you know?” John asks her. “I’ve *always* felt a bond with you,” Monica then reveals. “I felt it when we were all on the *beach* the first day.” “That is crazy,” John says. “You’re the hottest guy here by far,” Monica compliments him. “*Thanks*,” John smiles. “At first I thought that, with me and John, it was just *strategic*,” Monica continues in her confessional, “but...I definitely *think* there’s genuine *feelings* there.”

The Key Player

Back at **Galu**, Laura and Kelly lounge on the beach, feeling sorry for themselves after another Reward Challenge loss. “How did Liz not get voted off at *two* Tribal Councils?” Kelly asks aloud. “We lost another challenge, and I think we really missed *out* today,” **Kelly** narrates. “Like, there’s probably a thousand things around camp that we’re not making the best use of and...the two Samoans could *definitely* have showed us a couple things to make our lives easier.” “They would have taught us how to *fish*, how to find food, how to keep our fire going at night...” Kelly says to Laura. “The one kindof silver lining to it is that **Foa Foa** kidnapped *Monica* again,” Kelly continues in her confessional, “so...me and Laura are having to rely completely on her to form alliances and hopefully find another *idol* over there.” “She better be doin’ *something*...” Laura then adds.

Meanwhile, at the main **Galu** camp, Mick, Betsy, and Natalie voice their concerns about Monica to each other: “Obviously the next one to go has to be *Monica* or she’s gonna have it made once we merge,” Mick says. “Absolutely,” Natalie agrees. “This whole *game*, it seems like, is revolving around her right now,” Mick then continues. “You know, there’s *complete* regret on my part about voting for Laura last night instead of Monica,” **Mick** admits, “but...you can’t ‘coulda, woulda, shoulda.’ I mean, Marisa’s gone and, uh, we just have to play *smart* from this point forward.” “If we put three votes on Monica and she pulls out another *idol*...” Mick brings up. “That’s why we can’t let them know what we’re doing,” Betsy finishes. Mick continues to express his disappointment in his confessional: “Now Monica’s gonna get another clue, potentially another idol,” he says. “I mean, it’s just like ‘When is something *finally* gonna go our way for once?’”

Idols and Allies

On the morning of Day 15, most of the tribe goes fishing with the two Samoan visitors while John, Monica, and Brett remain back at camp. “Let’s see what we got,” John says, as Monica opens the sealed note and reads the new clue. “*Clue #3: Turn your gaze downward. Scour the earth and take heed. Inside the hull of the tree is the idol you need*,” she reads aloud. Monica then asks Brett if he found it and he says no. “At the last Reward Challenge, I was given another clue to the hidden Immunity Idol,” **Monica** recaps. “Brett *swears* he doesn’t have it, so right now, me, John, and Brett have to find the idol while the rest of the **Foa Foa** tribe is away *fishing*.” Immediately, the three castaways begin to search nearby trees.

"Nothing," Brett says, before moving on to another hollow tree. "I'm assuming it's in one of these," John rationalizes. "Or it *was* in one of these," he corrects himself. "You think Liz found it?" Brett inquires. "I mean, she *has* to have it," John concludes. "There's no other trees that are in sight of the fire." "It was probably right here," Monica says, as she digs at the base of the largest tree. "So the question of the day is: how many people does it take to find a hidden Immunity Idol?" John poses. "Apparently more than *three*," he states. "You know, either we're complete idiots who can't follow some pretty specific clues, or we just spent half-an-hour looking for an idol that's already in Liz's *bag*."

Before long, the three allies give up on their search, believing the idol to have already been found by Liz: "I can't believe she mutinies *and* gets an idol," Monica says out of disbelief. John then asks her if she's in danger at Galu's next Tribal Council. "Unless we can flip *Natalie*, it'll probably be a *tie*: 3 for Mick and 3 for Laura," Monica states. "If they vote for *you* and it goes to another tie, you'll get Immunity from the tie and the other four'll have to draw rocks," John reminds her. Monica feels more hopeful after hearing this. "I mean, my *ideal* situation would be your three [Monica, Kelly, and Laura] and us two to Final Five," he then brings up to Monica and Brett, "And...I have no hesitation that I can trust you both." "Yeah; I mean, I'd definitely be on board with that," Brett confirms. "We just have to be careful because if people *know*, they'll try to split us up," Monica warns them. "Let's just lay *low* right now," John suggests. "And as long as we can get all of our numbers intact to the merge, we'll be *golden*," he enthusiastically tells them. "This alliance with John, Brett, Kelly, *Laura*, and I, I think it could really *work*," Monica optimistically says. "I mean, as long as we can get to the Final Nine and kindof keep it under *wraps*, I think we'll be *unbeatable* at that point." "This could change the game," Brett says. "This is the *game-changer*," John then agrees.

Immunity Challenge - United We Stand

Upon arriving at the challenge, Monica leaves Foa Foa and rejoins her Galu tribe. Jeff then explains the rules of the Immunity Challenge. Tribes will transport two tribemates from one tower to the next, in waist-deep water, using giant stepping poles that the rest of the tribe must support. The tribe members making the crossing will step from one pole to the other across the lagoon to the second platform. Once both tribemates are transported, the entire tribe must then climb atop a third and final tower and squeeze onto a tiny wooden platform. The first tribe with all six members on or above the top platform wins Immunity. Because Foa Foa has two extra members, Shambo sits herself and Russell H. out.

The tribes race to get hold of their stepping poles as Liz and Brett climb the first tower to do the crossing for Foa Foa. Kelly and Monica prepare to cross for Galu. Liz crouches down in order to lower her center of gravity as she steps across the poles for Foa Foa. Kelly uses a similar strategy but has a harder time maintaining her balance because her tribe has more difficulty holding the poles steady. "Galu falling behind," Jeff narrates, as Liz is the first to reach the second platform. The men then rush back to the starting platform to pick up Brett. Brett crosses onto the second pole and falls off, sending Foa Foa back to the start while Galu maintains a

slower but steady pace. Before long, Monica is making her way across for **Galu**. As **Foa Foa** tries to make up time by increasing the distance between their poles, Brett falls off again. "**Foa Foa**! Don't *panic*!" Jeff tells them. As Brett tries again, Monica continues to move closer to the second platform for **Galu** and soon reaches it. "Monica's across! *Kelly* is across! Everybody to the platform!" Jeff shouts. The **Galu** members quickly swim over to the final platform, as **Foa Foa** continues to transport Brett. "Gotta get all six people on or above the top deck!" Jeff shouts. **Galu** initially struggles to figure out a strategy, while the **Foa Foa** tribe closes the gap and swims over to their final tower. With both tribes neck and neck, **Foa Foa** climbs the small tower, loses their balance, and falls into the water. **Foa Foa** scrambles to get back atop the tower, while the **Galu** members now hang onto Mick as an anchor. "Both tribes tryin' to figure out how to get all six people onto that final platform," Jeff narrates. "Everyone on **Galu** hanging onto Mick." The women of **Galu** shuffle to accommodate all six bodies on the tower's small platform. With the last of the tribe lifting their limbs above the tower's top platform, **Galu** wins Immunity, sending **Foa Foa** back to Tribal Council. "It was a hard *loss*," **Russell S.** narrates. "You know, we're gonna go to Tribal Council *tonight* and...the person at the top of the list is *Liz*. The guys are definitely staying *strong*, so it's gonna be her turn to *go*."

The Master Plan

Facing yet another Tribal Council, the **Foa Foa** members return to camp with their heads hung low. "Imagine if we still had Mike, there's no *way* we could have possibly won that," John comments to Brett and Erik, as the three men stand in front of the shelter. "We'll win the *next* one, I guess," Erik says. "Yeah; we have to," Brett agrees. "Tonight, we have to vote *another* person out of our tribe, which means we'll be down to *seven*," **Erik** says in his confessional. "There are six **Foa Foa** men. We outnumber the women and yet, every Tribal Council we've been to, a guy's been voted off," he recaps. "*Why* should it be so *hard* for six guys to vote off two women?" he asks the camera. Moments later, the six men meet at camp to discuss the upcoming vote: "So, uh, here's the *plan*," Russell H. begins. "We're votin' *Liz* tonight but...Liz has gotta think we're voting out *Shambo*." "Ever since Liz mutinied, I've wanted to get *rid* of her cause she's *dangerous*," **Russell H.** explains, "so...tonight it's *finally* gonna be Liz, but just incase she plays the idol, we need to split the *votes*." Russell H. explains his devious plan to split the votes between Liz and Shambo. "That's a good *plan*, Russell," John compliments him. "See, I ain't *stupid* enough to let another one of the *guys* go home 'cause of Liz," **Russell H.** asserts to the camera. "We'll throw a couple of our votes onto *Shambo*, so no matter what happens tonight, Liz or *Shambo's* guaranteed to go home," he declares. "Obviously I'm voting for *Shambo*," Erik announces. Russell H. says that he's voting for Liz because she put his name down last time. "*I'll* be the other vote for Shambo," John then offers. Confirming the plan, Russell H. then instructs that "We need to make sure that Liz votes Shambo. Everybody else [except Shambo] is votin' Liz." "*I'll* go talk to Liz," John then says.

As John meets with Liz on the beach, his tribemates are under the impression that he's convincing her Shambo must go. But, unbeknownst to the others, John has his own agenda: "This is gonna be one of the most *important* conversations you'll

have in this game,” John begins. “As far as everybody knows, I’m coming down here to tell you it’s Shambo tonight,” he continues. “It’s *not* Shambo tonight,” he then reveals. Liz remains skeptical, but listens to John’s words intently as he continues on. “This is exactly what’s going on; I need you to trust me, okay?” John says. “Ben, the Russells, and *Brett* are voting you tonight...” Liz says that she knew Russell H. was coming after her. “They’re under the impression that *I’m* voting Shambo, and *you’re* voting Shambo...” John explains. John then outlines the rest of his plan in his confessional: “I am conning Russell [H.] into believing that I’m voting for Shambo tonight, but...I’m not gonna *vote* for Shambo,” **John** divulges. “I’m gonna vote for *Erik*. I think Erik is gonna be a threat to me after the merge and, uh, I’d rather axe him *now*. Am I doing anything for Shambo? Absolutely *not*. You know, our strategies just happened to be aligned.” John then continues his conversation on the beach with Liz. “You have the idol, correct?” he asks. Liz is taken aback by the question: “What makes you so sure that *I* have it?” she coyly replies. John tells her that he’s searched every tree that is near the fire. “I *know* you have it,” he tells her. Liz still doesn’t reply, but John resumes explaining his plan anyway: “You’re gonna play the idol,” he states. “You vote for Erik. Erik goes.” “*Yeah*,” Liz tentatively says. Liz contemplates her predicament: “John’s given me a pretty compelling reason for why I should play the Immunity Idol and vote for Erik at tonight’s Tribal Council. That reason being that *I* would be getting a majority of the votes,” **Liz** rationalizes, “but...at the same time, I have no reason to really *trust* him.” “So it’s either play the *idol* or go *home*,” John then warns her. “With or *without* John’s information, I’m fairly certain I was going to be next on the chopping block,” Liz continues in her confessional, “but...the more that I *think* about it, you know, it could be an elaborate scheme to flush out the idol.”

Minutes later, Shambo approaches John to make sure that he’s still voting out Erik. “You *are*?” she asks him. John assures her that their deal is still in place. “I just told Liz everything that’s gonna happen tonight,” he reveals. “And what’s *Liz* sayin’?” Shambo questions him. “The only way this plan unravels is if Liz doesn’t play the idol,” John tells her. “*I’ll* talk to her,” Shambo offers. “She’ll trust *me* more than she does *you*.” “The past two Tribal Councils, I’ve been afraid for my *life* in this game,” **Shambo** explains, “but *tonight*, I’m believing John that Erik’s gonna get voted off and I’m like a little girl on *Christmas*,” she giddily says. Back at camp, Russell H. walks over to John and Liz: “So *Shambo* tonight?” Russell H. asks Liz in passing. “*Yeah*,” Liz replies. “*Everybody’s* votin’ Shambo,” Russell H. blatantly lies to Liz. “It’s locked in,” John then tells him. “Alright; that’s what I like to hear,” Russell H. responds. Immediately after, John has a brief conversation with Erik: “Liz is absolutely *convinced*?” Erik asks for reassurance. “Dude, it’s completely solid,” John assures him. “*Beautiful!*” Erik says. Recapping how he believes the vote will go before Tribal Council, **Erik** tells the camera, “We have four votes for Liz, three votes for Shambo, and *one* vote, Shambo’s, gonna be for *me*. The only thing that can mess this up is if Liz has *mind*-reading capabilities and uses the idol which she *may* or may not even have, and even if she *did* somehow use the idol, who’s next at three? *Shambo*. My *nemesis*,” he laughs with delight. “I couldn’t *ask* for a better scenario.” With moments before leaving for Tribal Council, John meets with Brett by the shelter: “As far as they know, you know nothing about this [plan],” John tells him. “*Okay*,” Brett replies. “Tonight, if all goes according to plan, I’ll definitely have

to deal with Russell [H.]’s *wrath*, but...uh, I’m not afraid to *mess* with the guy,” **John** tells the camera. “You know, I can almost guarantee that I’ll last longer than him in this game and if I play my cards right, he’ll be voting on me in the Final *Two*, so...guess *what* Russell? There’s a new player in town and his name’s *John*.”

Tribal Council #7 - Foa Foa Tribe

At Tribal Council, Jeff begins by asking Russell H. about the state of the tribe: “I think we have an okay camp life; uh, we’ve done *okay* in the challenges,” **Russell H.** begins, “but...now we’re getting to the point where **Galu** could get *ahead* if we’re not careful, so...we need to make the best move that’s possible.” Jeff asks Russell what he means by “the best move possible.” “I think we need a stronger *leader*,” **Russell H.** blatantly says, as Shambo turns her head. “Someone who people are gonna *listen* to and, uh, can lead us at camp *and* in the challenges.” “And you think you could be that person?” Jeff follows up. “I *do*,” Russell H. tells him. “John, do you agree with what Russell’s saying?” Jeff asks. “I don’t think Russell is *lacking* in any leadership qualities, but...in Shambo’s defense, Shambo really has been trying to make a turn-around, you know, the last three days,” **John** acknowledges, “But...there’s been a lot of *damage* done over the first nine days simply because she was so isolated. I don’t know if she can fully recover.” “Shambo, despite what Russell just said, you even *look* better tonight...” Jeff observes. “I feel a hundred times better. I truly *do*,” **Shambo** answers, while Erik and Russell H. both look slightly puzzled, “but...I’m not gonna count my chickens before they hatch. There’s still a very big chance that I go home tonight, so...*I’m* uneasy; *I* brought my bag,” she continues. “As of matter of fact, me and Liz are the only two who brought our bags so that should *tell* you somethin’.” Liz subtly nods her head in agreement. “So Liz, you must feel like it could be you tonight...” Jeff then suggests, as Russell H. tenses his expression. “*Definitely*,” **Liz** responds. “There’s no doubt that I’m vulnerable tonight, and...I think it’s not just me specifically, but *any* time you vote against the majority, it puts a target on your back. Um, I may have been told that the vote’s going towards someone else tonight, but...you always have to assume that people could be lying.” Jeff now turns his attention to Erik: “Erik, the last two Tribal Councils you’ve been to, you’ve gotten *votes*!” Jeff exclaims. “How can you not bring your *bag*?!” Not feeling the least bit vulnerable, **Erik** gives his answer: “Obviously if I thought there was even a *chance* I was gonna get voted out, I would’ve packed my bag cause...don’t get me *wrong*, there’s a lot of stuff I wanna take *with* me when it’s my time, but...the one vote I’m gonna get tonight is from Shambo,” he says, “and can I see any *possible* way that my name comes up more than one time? I don’t think so.” “So Ben, am I correct that it’s either Shambo or *Liz* tonight?” “I guess that’s what it *sounds* like,” **Ben** quickly answers, not wanting to mess up his alliance’s plans for the vote.

“Russell [H.], what do you make of the fact that there could be a hidden Immunity Idol floating around and you might not *know*, necessarily, who has it or if it’s been found?” Jeff asks him. **Russell H.** walks on eggshells in his answer, trying to ensure that Liz does not play her idol: “Well, I know if *I* found the idol, I’d want to hang onto it as long as possible,” he begins. “At *least* until after the merge, so...I think it’s too *early*, you know, to *use* the idol, if somebody has it. It’s too *valuable*.”

Survivor: Samoa Fanfic

Continuing his line of questioning, Jeff asks Brett what he's going to base his vote on: "Um, I'm basing my vote on my alliance, and, uh, keeping my word to the people I've made promises to in this game," **Brett** says. "How 'bout you, Liz? What's the criteria for your vote tonight?" Jeff then poses. "Tonight I'm going with my gut on what I think will get me further in the game," **Liz** states. "It's as simple as that." Jeff then asks John if he thinks the person voted out will be surprised. John keeps his answer short and to the point: "Undoubtedly *so*," he responds. Just before the vote, **Shambo** speaks up again, telling her tribe that Erik is physically and mentally strong and that he poses a much greater threat to them than she would after the merge. "Take that to the *bank*," she finishes. With this, the eight **Foa Foa** members cast their votes:

Erik casts his vote for his long-time enemy, Shambo: "Get your crazy, nasty hair *out* of Samoa!" he orders. Russell H. then writes Liz's name down on his piece of parchment: "I got rid of Jaison, now I'm'a get rid of you," he says. The last castaway to vote is Shambo, who votes for Erik for the third time in a row: "I'm gonna keep putting your name down until you're finally gone," Shambo tells the camera. "Hopefully *tonight* is that night."

When Jeff returns with the votes, Liz plays the hidden Immunity Idol, just like she, John, and Shambo planned. Russell H., Russell S., Ben, and Erik are all visibly shocked. Believing that Shambo will have the second-most votes, Erik cheers, while Russell H. angrily shakes his head and glares at his tribemates. All votes cast for Liz are nullified. Jeff then tallies the votes, and reveals them one at a time to the castaways:

LIZ. "Does not count."

LIZ. "Does not count."

ERIK.

Erik is annoyed, but shrugs off the vote, knowing that it came from Shambo.

SHAMBO.

LIZ. "Does not count."

LIZ. "Does not count."

Liz's face now displays a look of relief, as she realizes that she made the right call by listening to John.

ERIK.

Not expecting a second vote, Erik's eyes immediately widen. "Are you *kidding* me?" he blurts out. Russell H.'s expression becomes even angrier. "That's *two*

votes Erik; one vote Shambo; one vote left," Jeff recaps, before he reads the final vote.

ERIK.

In a 4-3-1 vote that leaves half of the tribe stunned and confused, Erik Cardona, the 28 year-old bartender from Ontario, California, becomes the seventh person voted out of **Survivor: Samoa**. "You guys kept [censored] *Shambo*?!" Erik exclaims, as he shakes his head out of disappointment. Russell H. is fuming while Shambo can barely contain her joy. John keeps his excitement on the inside, not wanting to immediately out himself as the traitor.

Erik's Final Words





Still angry and shocked at his blindside, Erik is almost speechless but leaves behind his final words: "They got me tonight. I have no idea how or *why* I was blindsided, or why they would even *think* to keep Shambo and Liz over me. I was *completely* more valuable in challenges and now **Galu** might get ahead. You know, their allegiance to the guys is 100% [censored] cause *every* single person that's been voted out of that tribe is a guy. I'm shell-shocked and betrayed and *whoever* put my name down on that paper better hope they're not out next for *their* sake," he warns.

Episode 7 - Undisclosed Title

Fuming after John's betrayal, Russell H. sets his sights on a new target. But things may not be what they seem at **Foa Foa**.

One tribe member makes a bold strategic play that could change the course of the entire game. Will this move pay off?

Episode 6 Voting History:

3* Votes Against	Survivors Voting Against Erik			
				
4* Votes Against	Survivors Voting Against Liz			
				
1 Vote Against	Survivor Voting Against Shambo			
